



Top, Dr. William B. Craig (left) and Alonzo M. Ragsdale. Bottom, Harry C. Webster.

The trial of Dr. William B. Craig, dean of the Indiana Veterinary college, and Alonzo M. Ragsdale, an Indianapolis undertaker, jointly indicted on the charge of having murdered Dr. Helen Knabe the night of October 23, 1911, will open soon in Indianapolis. The case originally had been set for June 23, but went over at the request of the defense. The arrest of Craig, and Ragsdale last January was the result of a year's labor on the part of Harry C. Webster, an Indianapolis detective.



New Cereals

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Famous Peacock Buckwheat, Flapjack and New Bis-Cake Flours, 1 pkg.17½c
California Cream Flaked Oats, pkg.15c
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PHOENIX FORUM HAS AN OFFICIAL INSTALLATION

Local Church Organization Look Forward to Brightest Year's Work in Its History.

With an able and efficient corps of officers—the Phoenix Forum started out its year at an installation meeting in the African Methodist church, corner of Second and Jefferson streets yesterday.

The officers who were chosen at a regular meeting last week and installed formally into their places yesterday were:

Professor Clay Credle, president, an able and well educated worker. He is from George Smith college in Sedalia, Mo., and is here for his health, but a strenuous worker, at that.

A. C. Connell, vice president. W. W. Green is a young man, just out of Wilberforce college.

The forum looks forward to a most effective season of work.

BRYAN IS A HARD WORKER

Mrs. Willie Defends the Secretary of State.

There never seemed to be any question in Mrs. Wilson's mind as to whom he would make secretary of state. There was much doubting by the public and by the president's advisers as to the wisdom of it. Mr. Wilson was told that Mr. Bryan would find it impossible to so smoothly follow the president's lead. This was a place where the president's capacity for recognizing a friend was invaluable. Many say that Mr. Bryan is over-ambitious; that he is inefficient in his work; that he neglects his office while he takes the chautauqua tour. But Mr. Wilson sees that he has no more loyal adherent in the cabinet than Mr. Bryan; no one who so persistently puts himself last; no one who is so little insistent on patronage.

The other members of the cabinet love him and speak of him as "dear old Bryan." He more than anyone else made possible the holding together of the party and will make possible that passing of the president's measures. He represents six million votes. Mr. Bryan has never been so great in his life as he has been in the cabinet, where he has made himself persistently second for the welfare of the president and the party. Nor does anyone in the cabinet spend more hours at his job than does Mr. Bryan. He is at his office twelve to fourteen hours a day and the work of the department of state, contrary to popular report, is all completed to date. Not for several administrations has any secretary of state given the time to his work that has Mr. Bryan—Honore Willie in Harper's Weekly.

THE UNNAMED ANIMAL

The teacher in a country school always tried to make the lessons as interesting as possible.

"Now, children," she said, "let me see what you remember about the animal kingdom and the domestic animals that belong to it. You have named all the domestic animals but one. Who can tell what that one is?"

There was no reply.

"What?" exclaimed teacher. "Does no one know? It has bristly hair, likes the dirt and is fond of getting into the mud."

A small boy at the end of the class raised a timid hand.

"Well, Allan?" said teacher.

"Please, ma'am," said the little boy reflectively. "It's me."—Lippincott's Magazine.

PROPOSES IN SKIES, HEIGHT BRINGS "YES"



"Jack" Vilas.

"Jack" Vilas, rich Chicago polo player, motor car racer and airboat man, who is to be married soon to Miss Susanne Wharton of New York, has divulged the secret of how he won the young woman. He asked her to take a ride in his flying machine. When they were up 3,000 feet he proposed. She didn't accept. Up another thousand feet. Another refusal. Then after he had risen 5,000 feet in the air he proposed again, and she was so nervous and flustered by reason of her high altitude that she accepted.

FEATURE CONCERT BY THE REGIMENTAL BAND

Biggest Crowd Yet Hears Militia Musicians Discourse at Ford Hotel Last Evening.

Quite the largest crowd that ever jammed the street about the county building heard the splendid program of the regimental band from the balcony of the Ford hotel last evening. So popular was the program that many of the numbers were strenuously encored, and one was repeated by urgent request made last Sunday.

The Rosary was the feature piece, played over at the request of the audience of last Sunday evening. This is a splendid number which affords the band a chance to extend itself.

"A Hunting Scene" was another feature of the program, an overture that brings out realism by the yard. An Indian war scene was another descriptive piece that "took" well.

The "Crown of Gold," however, is the overture that brings forth the best that is in the band. In the words of the director, F. H. Redewill, "The Crown of Gold shows what's in the organization."

OLDER THAN POOR RICHARD'S ALMANAC About 2800 Years Older—Written by Egyptian.

You have heard people say, "As useless as a last year's almanac," but an old almanac may be both valuable and interesting if it is only old enough. There is in the British Museum an almanac, 2,800 years old—probably the oldest almanac in the world. It was found in one of the buried tombs of Egypt; the owner must have valued it, since he had it buried with him.

It is written on papyrus, in columns, and there are 25 pages well preserved. Its chief purpose was to inform its owner whether each day was lucky or unlucky for any sort of enterprise. Certainly it was not so important to know that a certain day was the 5th of Toth, with a new moon and a prospect of rain, as to know that it was a day when you must not start on a journey, look at a rat, wash yourself with water, or even go outdoors before daylight.

This almanac was no brief yearly affair but was planned for four years and gave for that period the dates of the fixed and movable feasts, of which the Egyptians had a great number. It was issued for the four years following the 57th year of Ramesses the Great. The days are written in red ink, and each one is followed by three characters—morning, day, evening, each with its significant mark to denote prosperity, indifference, adverse; the first sign is in black ink and the others in red.

For example, the 25th of Toth is marked good, good, middling, with the caution, "Do not go outdoors in the evening." The fortunate qualities of the day apparently feeling with the sun. And in another month is a day on which it is declared "A child born on this day will die a prince of the people"—a much simpler way to choose the rulers of the nation than a general election.

When you consider how little a person has to do with the choice of his birthday, it is discouraging to find so many dangers awaiting an unlucky selection; one day assured your death in the jaws of a crocodile, and another birthday meant that you would be eaten by a serpent.

The day of all days to be born was the fifth of Phamenoth, the day of the great feast in honor of Neith, the mother-god of Egypt. Herodotus wrote about that feast more than 2,000 years ago. He calls it the Feast of Lamps, when every house must be illuminated. The old almanac written 1,600 years before Herodotus names the day on which the feast falls, and commend it as fortunate for all manner of undertakings, since all the gods and goddesses were rejoicing and well-disposed toward mankind.

There were days when no one must go hunting or fishing, special days for eating beef or drinking wine, days when it was unlucky to travel, and one was marked, "Do nothing at all today."

Did the owner of the little book of wisdom think when he started on his long journey that he might still be able to consult it, or was it buried with him like gold or jewels, as his most precious possession? Who can tell?—Youth's Companion.

AUSTRIAN EMPEROR'S 83d BIRTHDAY

The Emperor Francis Joseph celebrated his 83d birthday at his summer residence, Ischl, surrounded by the members of his family, including many grandchildren and great-grandchildren. He is in remarkably good health, and begins work in his study every morning at 4 o'clock, and by pressure of state business is not seldom kept there all day. He gets an early morning walk and goes shooting each evening. He has taken the occasion to appoint the heir-presumptive, his nephew the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, Inspector-General of the United Armed Forces—that is, of both army and navy. The birthday was kept with festivities throughout the Austrian Empire. According to his custom, the German emperor gave a banquet in Homburg to celebrate the birthday. In the latest phase of the Balkan imbroglio Germany took a different view from Austria, and insisted on regarding the Treaty of Bucharest as final. This created soreness in Vienna. All the more interest, therefore, attaches to the Kaiser's speech in proposing the health of the emperor Francis Joseph "my faithful ally and paternal friend." If the efforts to preserve the peace of Europe against all assaults have met with success, said the Kaiser, we have to thank for that in no small measure the great wisdom of the Austrian emperor. That is a matter for rejoicing to Germany, Austria's "faithful ally," who looks hopefully to the active continuance of the old and tried alliance between the two nations for the benefit of the world.—The Christian World, (London).

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PRINCE TO SHINE SHOES

Younger Son of England's King Is An Eton "Scug."

This month will see Prince Henry, his majesty's son, a new boy at Eton, where he will receive the pleasant title of "Scug." This is the name given to all the lower boys, its lack of dignity being intended, perhaps, to impress upon the young aristocrat a due sense of his own utter unimportance.

As the king has decided that Prince Henry is to have no privileges apart from his one thousand schoolfellow, young Eton will, no doubt, do its best to keep him properly humble. Eton is the slave of custom, and the prince will at once be taught by his fellows what he may and what he may not do.

No Fancy Uniforms

He will speedily learn to turn up the bottoms of his trousers, to leave undone the bottom button of his waistcoat, to wear no braid on his Eton and to see that his Eton coat is square at the back, not peaked. Again, the hand on his top hat must be of black cloth not of ribbon—all unwritten laws made by the boys, themselves, and never violated.

The prince will find that certain

privileges are reserved, amongst the boys themselves, for the boy, and as a "Scug," he will not dream of walking arm-in-arm with another boy, or even walking on the west side of the High Street, or wearing a buttonhole. Whistling also is strictly forbidden, save for the great ones of the school.

Again, only the leading boys in the school—members, indeed, of a select society called "Pop"—are allowed to turn up the collars of their great coats. This habit is extremely venerated for the throat, and a few years ago Doctor Warr, the great headmaster, forbade it. The boys ignored his orders and the head wisely held his peace. Nothing is so sacred as custom at Eton.

The Prince Must Fag
As to fagging, Prince Henry will soon learn that the word, the kaiser, the sultan and the shah are but most humble individuals as compared to his 17-year-old fagmaster.

Besides being at the beck and call of every fagmaster in his house for ordinary fagging, the prince will have his own special fagmaster, for whom he will be valet, butler and slave in one. He will have to prepare this great person's tea for him every day, toast his toast—and, if it be burned, there is a cane. Football boots

will have to be taken off, so that the mud may not soil his master's fingers. He will have to light the great man's fire, prepare and empty his bath, and let not the prince fail in any of these things, or the cane will appear.

The good folk of Eton in fact, will probably see a scrubby, top-hatted little prince rustling through the street about 6 o'clock at night, carrying his fagmaster's hot tea in a covered dish from the tuckshop.

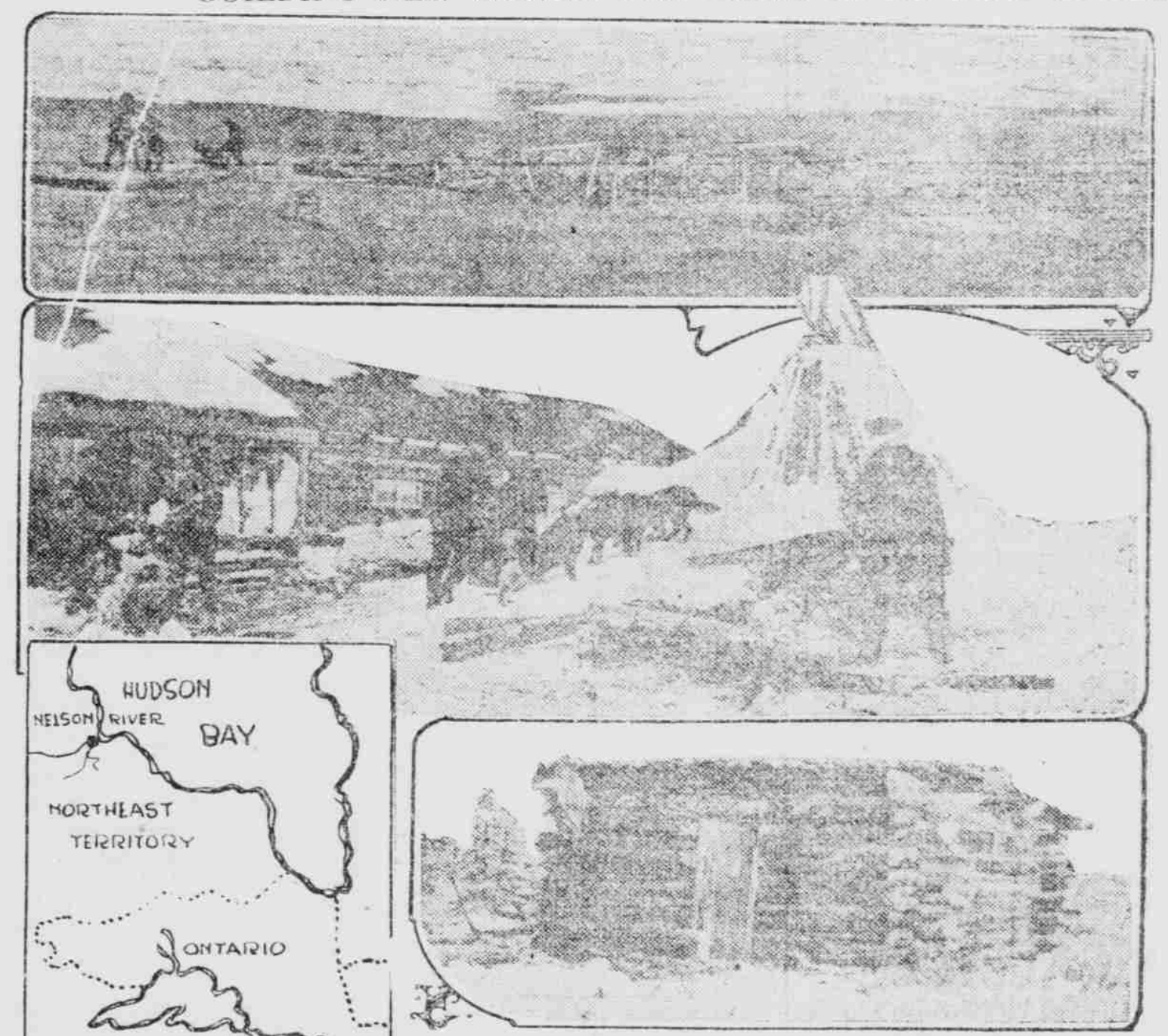
No Rest for the Prince

And when the prince is resting from the above duties in his armchair in the private room, which every Etonian has in his tutor's house, and he hears a raucous scream of "Fay-ay-ay-ay!" he must rush headlong to the fagmaster who calls, lest he should be the last fag to appear on the scene, and so have to do the job, whatever it is.

The fagmaster usually will continue for five "halves," or terms, and then, after another weary year, the prince will meet a delight far sweeter than being a prince of Great Britain—the delight of becoming a fagmaster at Eton—London Arrows.

The Electric Carpet Cleaner—enough said. 618 S. Center. Phone 733.—Advertisement.

RAILS TO HUDSON BAY ALMOST A REALITY AT LAST. BUILDING NEW OUTLET FOR GRAIN ON ANCIENT ROUTE



Scenes on Hudson Bay route: Relics of Franklin expedition, cutting wood in winter and shack for use of travellers on Split Lake.

tudes are sounding to blows that foretell the opening of the transportation route from western provinces by which the glut of grain will be relieved and millions of dollars in transportation costs be saved to the growers.

Nearly fifty miles of the grade has been made from the terminus at Le Pas Mission, Manitoba, of the Canadian Northern railway, across the Saskatchewan toward the great inland sea, discovered in 1610, which the Hudson Bay Company exclusive-

Graders and track-layers are a hundred miles on their way to Hudson Bay. This great railroad project, for years the dream of the Dominion, is becoming real. Nelson will be a town of 1,500 people by New Year's, government grain warehouses will be rising. The soli-

ly used for two centuries as a regular route of transportation. The total cost of the completed road will be somewhat more than the \$25,000,000 when harbor and terminals are included. No engineering obstacles were discovered when the route was surveyed and in fact the first section of the line is over comparatively level country with limestone rock at the surface for foundation. Where swamps were encountered bottom was found at a depth of three or four feet.